

The Trey O'Hearts

Romantic Tale by Louis Joseph Vance.
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Household Interests

SYNOPSIS. By arrangement with the Universal Film Manufacturing Company, it is possible to read "The Trey O'Hearts" in the Times-Dispatch and also to see it in pictures at the Superior Theatre. Synopsis of preceding chapters: The Trey O'Hearts is a picture sign used by Seneca Trine in the private wars waged by him through his daughter, Judith, against Alan Law, whose father, now dead, Trine blamed for the accident which made Alan a cripple. Alan and Judith, Trine's twin sister, love each other, and Trine, to his assistance, Judith's father, who is a doctor, has been in love with him, but, scorned by him, she pursues the lovers implacably. After passing death many times at the hands of Judith and her men, Alan comes to New York in search of further vengeance. Judith, however, surviving many desperate attempts on his life, Alan learns that Rose is being taken west by her father, and that his friend, Tom Barcus, proposes to go on the same ship. Alan, who is disguised as a doctor, follows, first in an aeroplane, then in a locomotive, to which he succeeds in transferring Judith while going at full speed.

CHAPTER LXIII.—BEATEN AGAIN.

To his dismay he found that the engine was losing ground. The space was widening rapidly as Barcus released the knob and threw himself over the rail.

By a miraculous, flying leap, the man accomplished that incredible feat and gained the platform.

An instant later his feet separated the engine from the engine, as the engineer applied the brakes.

And this he did not too soon; for at the same time Marrophat and another appeared on the rear platform and opened a hot, but, thanks to the widening distance, ineffectual fire.

The engine ground slowly to a halt as the rear lights of the special train swept from sight round a bend.

For once, in a way, it fell out precisely as Mr. Law had planned and prayed.

Constrained to pull up in order to remove the obstruction from the track, the train crew of the freight choked down its collective wrath on being presented with a sum of money. In the hopes of further largesse it lent its common ear to Alan's well-worn tale, which had so frequently proved useful in similar emergencies, of an eloping couple pursued by an unreasonable, vindictive parent, and had its heart rewarded by the price Alan bargained to pay in exchange for exclusive use of the caboose as far as the next town.

So that it was not more than ten minutes before Rose was settled to rest in such comfort as the caboose afforded, while Alan and Barcus sat within its doorway and smoked, mutely speculating on the length of time that would elapse before the special train again appeared—and whether they dared hope its occupants would fall to notice the abandoned hand car and draw the logical inference.

It was a hope too feeble to bear debate, they judged, with all savage tenderness, in silence.

An hour passed without event. Evening drew its shades athwart that barren and inhospitable waste of tumbled hills and arid plains. The freight train, onward at its accustomed pace, with an air of infinite freedom from the road of hate. A brakeman climbed back over the cars, lighted and hung out the rear lanterns, tarried a time to be sociable, and returned as he had come.

Neither he nor any other aboard the freight suspected for an instant that, in the box car next forward of the caboose, a woman in man's clothing lay prone, now and again chuckling impatiently at herself for the loss of time and the event she was biding with such patience as she could muster—time and event alike being hidden from her understanding. She knew no more of these things than the caboose crew, and she came in its fulness, and that when that happened she would be there to contrive the other and bring confusion and thunderbolt down upon the heads of those three innocents in the caboose—else her name was not Trine and her nature not that of Judith!

Oh, most assuredly the time would come! Mark how events already—had held her prisoner in the caboose long enough to permit her hurriedly to change from her proper dress to a suit of Marrophat's; how her father, that night, in earnest of her love, to him never again to weaken in the business he required of her, though its execution would rend in twain the heart of her bosom; how she had persuaded the train crew to permit her to abandon the Pullman, that Marrophat might have time to catch up with the light engine; how the freight, pausing on the siding, had afforded her an opportunity to board it with a perfect escape through the broken window of the drawing-room—that she might be met upon the trail of the fugitives if by any chance Marrophat should find his employer; and how she had thus been able to board the very train upon which they rested in fancied security!

Cultivating Facial Beauty
BY LILLIAN RUSSELL.

The woman who spends all of her money upon clothes and neglects her face and hair is no more interesting than a wooden figure decked in a gorgeous gown in a show window. A great artist once said that the clever woman would wear a garment or jewel to outshine her face. Meaning that the face should be the ornament and the garments should form the frame surrounding it.

Nothing looks more grotesque than an expensively gowned woman who has allowed her hair to become faded and neglected to dress her face. When I say "dress her face," I mean not only to wash it, but to treat it with a face cream, which cleanses the pores of the skin, and the use of a little delicate, pure powder. Every woman past the age of twenty-five requires a little powder upon her face. There are secretions of dust and grease in the pores of the skin which cause a shine upon the surface that has an appearance of neglect.

When silks are designed for the embellishment of women the best artists are selected for that purpose. They hold in their minds a picture of some creature, clean, well groomed, and that silk made up into a charming gown adorned with beautiful creases, and are satisfied with their work. All of their inspirations would be lost were they to see some of the people who wear their beautifully designed silks.

The face, neck and hair should first be considered, the dress should be a secondary consideration. The quality of the hair, its care and manner of arrangement is a question of great importance. The quality of the complexion, its bloom and smoothness is simply a question of exercise, cleanliness and the quality of creams and powders used.

First beautify your head, then fit your garments to suit it, and you will have a harmonious symphony pleasing to the eye and mind of all who behold.

Lillian Russell's Answer.
Ellen: The most important thing

when shampooing your hair is the rinsing. Be sure you get all the shampoo or soap out of your hair. Nothing spoils the hair more quickly than allowing soap to remain in it. It makes the hair sticky and dull. The best way of rinsing is with bath spray. The following shampoo is good and easy to rinse out: Shave a small cake of a good white soap into a pint of boiling water. Allow this to dissolve, boiling it up just a little. Either allow it to cool or add a little cold water. Dip the head into the water, wetting it thoroughly, pour this lotion over the head and rub the scalp thoroughly either with the finger tips or a small brush. The brush is best, for it removes all the dandruff. Do this three times if your hair is heavy, and shake each time. Rinse the hair thoroughly with warm water, then in the last rinsing let the water become gradually cool until quite cold. I am sure if you follow this you will have success in washing your hair.

M. S. L.: This formula may be used for warts and corns: Twenty grains salicylic acid, one-eighth ounce alcohol, one ounce flexible collodion. Mix and apply to hard surface of wart or corn for three nights, then soak in hot water. A layer of skin will come off. Repeat until wart or corn has disappeared. Be careful that you do not get the lotion on the surrounding skin.

Miss B.: When the eyes water constantly it probably is caused from weakness. I think if I were you I would consult a good oculist in regard to them. Be careful to your eyes, for they are too precious to tamper with. Do not read in a glaring light, or on moving cars, or in a dim light. Wash the eyes carefully with a good eye wash each morning. If you care for the formula, send me a stamped addressed envelope and I will be glad to send it to you.

W. N.: Salt baths are excellent for the nervous woman. The baths should be taken warm enough to be pleasant. Throw a couple of handfuls of salt into the tub. Sea salt or common salt may be used. Rub the body briskly with a rough towel or bath brush. Then dry with a bath towel, rubbing the body briskly. After this, throw on a loose warm robe and lay down for a half hour or so. This will relieve all nervousness and weariness.

B. G.: The cuticle around the nails should never be cut. This toughens the skin and forms hangnails. If you will soak your finger tips in hot soapy water for about five minutes before manicuring your nails, then dry and rub a good cream or vaseline around the nails and allow it to remain for a short time, then gently press back the cuticle with the blunt end of the orangewood stick, you will have no trouble in keeping your nails in good condition. Each morning the cuticle should be pushed back carefully and the nails slightly polished.

Dr. Brady's Health Talks
HAY FEVER.

Now that the closed season for hay fever is upon us, it is well to devote a few minutes to discuss this delicate question. Victims of the disease have poured in a veritable deluge of inquiries, and it is to which we made up our mind to answer in this article—after the season had passed, it seemed foolhardy to risk saying anything about it. So we made a great-to-do over a microscopic bit of vegetable pollen or other organic particles floating in the air, and developed hay fever. All of these reactions are attributed to a peculiar, perhaps inherited, sensitivity to certain germs. And it is safe to say that each of them, hay fever included, can be overcome by educating the nerve cells.

For instance, a physician handled for the first time an anesthetic antiseptic dusting powder in treating a wound. In a few hours the patient suffered severe eruption of erythema and lives which rendered him unrecognizable. It took him long to get over a week. But no one would be inclined to think that he had never exhibited any particular idiosyncrasy or hypersensitivity before. But a few weeks later he again dusted the wound with the same powder, and once more suffered a severe erythema, and this time it was not so easily overcome. He was suspicious. He carefully refrained from handling the drug for months. Curiosity overcame his doubts finally, and he cautiously uncorked the vial and gently touched the powder with his fingers. Immediately washing it off, a few hours he experienced a moderate erythema and hives. This same thing happened a dozen times over the years, but at last he found that he could handle the stuff with impunity.

Why small doses (absorbed by inhalation or possibly through the skin) he had imprinted his system against the drug. He had educated his nerve cells.

There is just one sure cure for hay fever. Find out what precipitates your attack, whether it be a specific pollen, the emanations given off from a horse, a cow, or other animal. When, with the intelligent aid of some one who knows how, treat yourself with a hair of the dog that bites you. In other words, immunize yourself against the cause by gradually increasing doses of the irritant, beginning, of course, with infinitesimal quantities, and increasing by it a mere slight of it—and faithfully following out the program until you have learned how to behave in the emergency.

This is almost a homeopathic theory. You will think. We must hasten to explain that this is not homeopathic, although we do believe in a hair of the dog that bites you—if you're sure you've got the hair of the right dog.

Questions and Answers.
A Subscriber asks: Is tobacco chewing or smoking harmful to the system, and if so which is worse and what is the nature of the injury done?

Reply: Tobacco is as bad as the other, for either habit lowers mental efficiency from 2 to 22 per cent and physically puts the victim out of the running.

Mrs. J. E. asks: 1. What purpose do adenoids serve? 2. What advantage is gained by their removal? 3. Can a polypus be removed in any way that will insure against its return?

Reply: 1. In children there is a ring of so-called adenoid tissue normally surrounding the common airway and forming tonsils on each side. Lingual tonsil—base of tongue, pharyngeal tonsil or adenoid tissue on the roof of the mouth. The only known purpose of these structures is to guard against infection of the respiratory tract.

2. Adenoids become diseased and enlarged that obstruct nasal breathing. It is a menace to health and development until removed. 3. Yes, if the underlying inflammation which induced the formation of the polypus is properly treated at the same time.

E. I. writes: Is it advisable to use alcoholic drinks and tobacco when in good health? If not, please give reasons. (2) Kindly give your opinion as to the eating of pork and syrup, especially in good and often.

Reply: 1. Because it never does any good and often does harm. 2. Little fat food is best in warm weather, but pork is good food for active workers in cooler weather. Syrup is good all the year round.

SOCIETY

Fashion's Decree

To-day's Dress Hint, with authentic note as to style and fabric.

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MUSIC AND DANCING AT COUNTRY CLUB TO-NIGHT

Invitations Out for Marriage of Miss Holt to William Gemmell Robertson.

Miss Lora Crump has returned to Richmond, after attending the Conquest-Lowndes wedding, near Baltimore last Saturday evening. Miss Emily Conquest and Mr. and Mrs. Pleasanton L. Conquest, who also attended the ceremony, have returned to Richmond, and are now at their home, on the Hermitage Road.

At the Clubs.

There will be music and dancing at the Country Club of Virginia this evening and this Saturday night. Hop there is an occasion of unusual interest this week on account of the many out-of-town guests here this week, who will be present. The clubhouse will be crowded at after-noon for tea, and the small tables at dinner will be gay with interesting parties of guests. Decorations everywhere are in fall flowers and evergreens, and the candles will be shaded with rose-colored glass.

The verandah and lawns of the Hermitage Golf Club will also be the scene of some interesting gatherings this afternoon, and the tennis courts and golf links will have an interesting gallery of onlookers for the games played there.

Invitations Out.

Invitations have been issued by Mrs. Martha Houston Holt to the marriage of her daughter, Miss Margaret Ella Holt, to William Gemmell Robertson, of Wilmington, N. C., son of Mr. and Mrs. John S. Robertson, of this city, which will be solemnized on Thursday evening, October 29, at 7:30 o'clock, in the First Presbyterian Church.

This wedding will be one of the most notable of the Virginia weddings during the fall season. Miss Holt, who has lived in Newport News since childhood, is one of the most popular members of the younger social circles, and also is widely known throughout the State. Mr. Robertson formerly lived there, during which time he was organist at St. Paul's Episcopal Church. He left more than a year ago to become organist and choir master of Monumental Episcopal Church, of Richmond, and several months ago he went to Wilmington, where he now has a studio, and also has charge of the choir. St. James Episcopal Church, the largest church of that city, Mr. Robertson graduated in music at Edinburgh, Scotland.

Woman's Club Tournament.

The first tournament of the season will take place at the Woman's Club Friday evening, October 16. Any one desiring partners or adversaries for this tournament will communicate with Mrs. E. D. Cole, of the same place, where in Frederickburg Wednesday, guests of their relatives, Colonel E. D. Cole and family, on Washington Avenue.

Miss Beesie Rolnick, of Baltimore, and Henry Weinstein, of this city, were quietly married in Philadelphia on September 27.

Rev. Stockton W. Cole and his daughter, of Charles Town, W. Va., and Dr. and Mrs. Carson Cole, of the same place, were in Frederickburg Wednesday, guests of their relatives, Colonel E. D. Cole and family, on Washington Avenue.

The party came from Charles Town in an automobile and came from there to Richmond to visit the State Fair. While in Richmond, the daughter of Rev. Mr. Cole entered Richmond College.

Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Grymes and Mr. and Mrs. James A. Arnold, and daughter, Edna, of King George, passed through Frederickburg on Thursday in Mr. Arnold's car en route to the State Fair.

Jack Grady, Murray Smith, Andrew Smith, Thomas Jenkins and Joseph Johnson motored from Frederickburg Thursday to attend the State Fair.

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